

**BIMETALLISM.**  
It is Still a Living Issue.

BY BRYAN GRANT.  
We well understand that the Presidential election is overpast, and that for four years the policy of the government is adjudicated upon; nevertheless we cannot but feel that some reflection at this time on what has been done, is the part of wisdom, and that an appeal to the more sober sentiment of the people should be taken for future use.

Man is cursed in one generation for what the next build monuments to his memory; and we come at last to learn that great facts and principles resist the elements of passion and prejudice and survive for future fruition. Like bold promontories, from which we look out above life's struggle for existence, they are left uncovered when the elemental strife is over. The waves rise and beat the unyielding shore, the impassable walls of the ocean remain, but the angry billows fall, recede and disappear.

The true reformer seeks to incarnate the world's best conceptions in its institutions. In the field of economic and industrial reform it is confidently believed that bimetallism is the highest ideal, and that man's necessity calls for its actualization. This is to be the work of the New Democracy—the great party of the bimetallic of the future. This party is not to be a museum for the collection of fossil remains, nor a sarcophagus for political dead monarchists. On the contrary, it is to be filled and led by men inspired by great moral and economic principles—men who believe the strong should not oppress the weak; nor the gilded juggernaut of wealth ride over the prostrate forms of genius and of virtue; that the money-changers shall not defile the temples; nor avarice lead men from true observance to worship of "golden calf."

Politicians may reason—as though state instrumentalities have intrinsic power, which they have not; and as though the feeling which creates them has not intrinsic power, which it has. To that power appeal will be made in the future.

No one who is interested in the future of human society can look with unconcern on our industrial affairs. You behold the worker as the creator of society's wealth, and yet the victim of a system which can never favor him; and that he it who must pay all the profits and shoulder all the risks, and though often losing can never win.

The whole product of labor is the result of united effort, and, therefore, society in its collective capacity, has a voice, rightfully, in determining the methods by which the common product shall be subdivided among its members. The truest measure yet devised by man is bimetallism.

Success or failure may attend the struggle for the inconsequential spoils of office; but bimetallism has a principle of necessity that will not let it rest. That necessity is a currency capable of serving the needs of the people, that shall be stable in value, sufficient in volume and capable of expansion with the growth of business and the increase in population.

When day and night, like the sun and moon, get on the same side of the earth at the same time, then, and not until then, will it be found that a contracting currency, such as monometallism gives, will comply with these conditions.

In the campaign, now passed into history, we had presented to us long arrays of senseless figures to prove equally senseless assumptions; and it was early in criticism that the trouble was not so much that figures would not lie as it was that liars would figure. And we had also the natural admiration of blod-hard followers of Cernuschi, Walker, Atkinson, etc., who, like big ill-jointed wagons, made the more noise the less load they carried, and others, wading deep to little purpose, like long lagged snipes along the shores of economic reform.

Preachers, and reformers, whose fame had been achieved in the pathways of reform, themselves rose up as obstructionists to reform, forgetting the Golden Rule, on which all true religion rests, and advising the banker and the money lender to take obligations payable only in gold, but as borrowers not to enter into similar agreements with their depositors—virtue and vice equalized.

The spectacle of a people grinding themselves down to poverty, that their creditors may be enriched with inequitable gains, has caused the heart of every tyrant in Europe to swell with triumph. It is Great Britain's triumph; it is her humiliation. We are daily receiving additional proof that our financial and industrial progress, under monometallism is like that of the crustacea, which makes its best progress backwards.

And, finally, I would say, that among the six millions of guerrillas—I say "guerrillas" for that is the post election term applied to the six millions of "anarchists," "knaves," "fools" and "humatics" who voted for Mr. Bryan—there are men who love

their country as devoutly and as patriotically as any of the plutocrats who spend half of their time in hobnobbing after the titled puppets of Europe's rotting dynasties, who have studied this world-wide problem of economic reform, and who believe that a monumental mistake has been made, the inevitable consequences of which must result in the further impoverishment of the people, and even jeopardize the life of the Republic itself.

These questions, so vital to their liberties, to private rights and public happiness, may never again be submitted to free consideration. Can it be asserted, in unquestioned truth, that our liberties are not already bartered away? Salisbury announces England's readiness to take "common action in defense of the common heritage of society."

The *Journal of Commerce*, which speaks for the moneyed-class, in its issue of November 14th, in speaking of Judge Lawrence's resolution offered at the farmers' convention at Indianapolis, calling for an international conference on bimetallism, says: "If there is to be any further negotiation we trust the suggestions of General Francis Walker will be acted upon, and a few diplomats in a dark room, without any speeches, will do it."

It was in such manner the crime of '73 was perpetrated, and which the people have condoned; after which a generation it is not surprising that the emboldened mercenary openly advocates what formerly was plotted in the dark night.

Imperial Rome had her day and fell. Venice, the seat of wealth and commerce fell likewise. It was along the lines of centralization of wealth, and consequent power, in the hands of the few, and impoverishment of the many, that they found their doom and Roman civilization and prosperity was swept away.

As the war for the preservation of the Union had its Bull Run and its Appomattox, let us entertain the hope that the Appomattox of Bimetallism yet awaits our efforts in the no distant future.

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**HIS WITS SAVED HIM.**  
The Diver Regained Death That He Might Escape With His Life.

Some years ago, upon the coast of France, there occurred one of those romantic episodes that seems to belong to the realm of fiction. A vessel having触底沉没, some divers went to report upon the cause of the disaster and the prospect of raising the goods. One of these represented the insurance brokers, who had instituted the investigation, and the other the captain of the ship.

The brokers' man touched bottom first and found himself in a bed of white sand. He was fortunate enough almost immediately to discover the wreck and at once climbed the crags upon which the vessel rested. Investigation showed that there had been foul play, and his assailant forced him to hold him fast desparately for his life.

He had turned to point out his discovery to the other diver, who was now by his side, when he felt himself suddenly clutched by the waist and dragged down upon the sand. Here his assailant mortally attempted to pierce the glass of death with a sharp knife, but the assailant man died.

He firmly believed himself to be in the clutch of a madman, and for a few minutes the water was thick with sand that flew up around the combatants. In the end the first diver was wounded, and his assailant forced him to hold him fast desparately for his life.

With seemed imminent, but the diver's wit did not forsake him. Finding that he was no match for his adversary, he fell back and apparently swooned, and in this condition the other man prepared to leave him, cut from his bonds with pincers and release him. He

had been led up in haste. He was unable to dress himself, except with assistance, and could only hobble about by using a cane. I had no appetite, and was assured, by the doctors, that I could not eat at all, but that if I could procure relief only by means of hypodermic injections of morphine, I had my limbs bandaged and was sent to the hospital.

After two months, I was able to walk without a cane. In three months, my limb began to strengthen, and in the course of a year I was able to walk without a cane for 16 hours, and I am now able to do my full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."

The diver indeed, the ready-witted diver in earnest, and before he regained his strength, his enemy had escaped attempting to leave the country. At the trial he explained the reason of his conduct.

It was the old story of greed leading to unlawful deed and of the resulting punishment. The diver had been captured, and his cargo, a scuttled ship and a frantic crew on the part of the ship-owners to avoid disgrace and punishment by offering to the diver a share of the profits condition that the diver, sure to be made by his rival, should never be heard of. —Yours Companion.

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